

this way once more. We close by requesting the prayers of all who love the Lord that God's grace may be upon us in an abundant measure and our needs supplied both spiritual and temporal.

W. M. LYON.

MISSIONARY MOTIVES

1. Why Should I Study Missions?

(1) Because my education is sadly deficient if I am ignorant of this, the most important work in the world. (2) Because a study of missions will greatly increase my faith in Christianity, and in Christianity's God. It is God at work. (3) Because, as a Christian, I cannot otherwise grasp the full mission of the church. (4) Because, as one who has a personal duty in regard to missions, I cannot intelligently discharge this duty without informing myself on the subject.

2. Why Should I Give to Missions?

(1) Because it is one of the most paying investment. (2) Because of the joy that comes to the giver. (3) Because I am only a steward of the money that God has given me, and I must use it for his glory. (4) Because I am put to shame by the liberality of heathen converts. (5) Because it is God's will that missionaries should go and I should help them (Rom. 10: 14). (6) Because I am grateful to God for what he has given me (John 3: 16). (7) Because souls are dying and I may help to save them.

3. Why Should I Pray for Missions?

(1) Because the world needs prayer. (2) Because in the past missions have prospered as believing prayer has increased. (3) Because God has conditioned the success of missions on prayer. (4) Because I am commanded to pray. (5) Because I can plead great promises. (6) Because the prayer of faith is always answered. (7) Because Christ is praying for those for whom he died.

4. Why Should I be a Missionary?

(1) Because in none other than Christ is there salvation. (2) Because multitudes have not heard the gospel and are dying. (3) Because the doors of the nations are open. (4) Because the need of more missionaries is urgent, increasing, imperative. (5) Because Christ says, "Go ye into all the world." (6) Because Christ gave up everything that I might be saved.

WHY SUCH INDIFFERENCE?

W. O. H. PERRY.

The cause of missions ought to lie near the heart of every child of God. No people have more reason to love this cause than the Christian people of our beloved land. When we realize what our condition would have been today if our ancestors had not been brought under the influence of the Gospel of the Son of God thru missionary labor,

and then think of what it has done for them and us, we ought to thank God with all the earnestness of our souls for such blessings and be ready to show our gratitude and our appreciation of this blessed Gospel by doing all in our power to carry the words of life and salvation to the nations that still "sit in darkness and in the shadow of death."

If we were able to comprehend what this Gospel has done for us in lifting individual souls out of the mire of sin, in educating and elevating men and women intellectually, in refining and purifying public sentiment, and in making earth so much more like heaven wherever it has full sway in the hearts of the people, why do we not long to see every human being brought under this wondrous power? Why are we not filled with an earnest craving to be used in some way by our blessed Heavenly Father in bringing this transforming power into the heart of every being that we can reach either by direct or indirect means?

It is not because we are not touched by the power of human sympathy. We are always ready to help others in temporal matters. When our neighbor's house is on fire, we are ready and anxious to do all we can to rescue his loved ones and to save his property, even risking our lives to do this. When people in other lands are afflicted with famine or scourged with disease, we are ready to give freely of our means to help them in their sufferings. We know that souls are worth infinitely more than property or than the lives of those rescued from the ravages of contagious disease. And yet we are so indifferent about the souls that are perishing in sin and in danger of eternal ruin. Why is this so? Can we give an answer to this question that will satisfy our consciences or justify us before God? Would to God that Christians thruout our land could be aroused to a sense of their responsibility to God for the salvation of the heathen. Vain is it to ask, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The answer to this question has been ringing in the ears of mankind from the dawn of creation to the present day. It still sounds its alarms in our ears, and bids us arise from our slumber and begin to do and dare for God as we have never yet done.

While men and women are standing ready to go to the foreign field, and begging to be sent at once, notwithstanding the persecutions and assassinations that have taken place in the missionary fields, why in the name of all that is holy, in the name of all that we hold dear, in the name of all that we hope to enjoy in the life to come, are we not willing to deny ourselves of a few dollars—not cents or dimes—but dollars and hundreds of dollars, to help send and sustain those who are longing to spend their lives for God in these far away lands of sorrow and sin? May God in his mercy arouse us from our sleep of indifference, and give us no rest till we do more as individuals and as a church for the cause of missions than we have done in the past.

Back Seat Philosophy

BY LESTER

Our little girl had been in the habit of calling on a maiden lady across the street, and stopping a half hour or more at a time with her in the room where she worked at dressmaking. One day, on returning, she remarked:

"I don't want to go over to Miss B's any more." We expressed our surprise, telling her we thought it such a nice place for her to visit, and asked her why she wished to stay away. Her reply was:

"I can't bear to go there any longer, because she is so slow and pokey. It seems to me just as if I could see her sit there and mildew." It was an inexpressibly painful revelation—our child at her tender age so possessed with the busy world, a spirit of unrest as to turn away in impatient dislike from a quiet haven for whose peaceful shelter, in later years, she might vainly sigh.

Not long since the accomplished wife of a busy clergyman said: "Sometimes I think that I would gladly part with our elegant residence, all our furniture, books and works of art, just for the restful quiet by the sitting room fire-place in the plain old farm-house home of my childhood among the hills of Maine."

Sometimes, when looking from the windows of our home, and seeing the leaves whirled round and round by the fierce November gales until at last they find a refuge in some cozy corner at the rear, I have thought how like the wind-blown leaves are we, driven, hurried and hustled all day long at the factory, with barely time after the hours of labor for a quick walk home, a hasty meal and a rapid march to the place of prayer, happy to find a back seat and with it the first consciousness of rest in all the hours of wakefulness.

Happy the weary layman to whose lot falls such a sitting at the evening prayer-meeting. Blessings on the considerate pastor, such as ours, who does not insist that we exchange a place to us, so like "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land," for a front seat in the glare of electric lights, and an environment of continued disquietude.

—New York Observer.

A little girl who was in the habit of tearing her dolls to pieces to see what was inside somewhat surprised her Sunday school teacher. "What was Adam made of?" asked the teacher. "The dust of the earth," glibly answered the child. "What was Eve made of?" After a moment's hesitation, "The sawdust of the earth."

—Western Advocate.

Among the Churches

Bryan, Ohio

As the Lord's work here has been greatly blessed, we feel it just to again add a word of encouragement along the way. I know that there are manifestations here that do come thru the Holy Spirit.

One more has expressed a desire to unite with us, formerly of the Methodist church, (which should have been reported sooner.) It makes our hearts rejoice to see people when they "know these things" making themselves happy by trying to "do them."

Our cottage prayer meeting is covering new ground, and is blessing all that put forth the effort to attend, we are encouraged to see the interest shown. I believe the interest we have in the prayer meeting shows whether we are growing in grace or not. It is the half-way Christian that usually cares nothing about the prayer meet-